

The Oxford Democrat

TERMS, TWO DOLLARS PER YEAR.

"THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH."

ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS IN ADVANCE.

NEW SERIES, VOL. 8, NO. 43.

PARIS, ME., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1857.

OLD SERIES VOLUME 25, NO. 1.

Farmers' Department.

"SPEED THE FLOW."

DARIUS FORBES, Editor.

All the arts and sciences pertaining to life, are closely linked together, and are intimately connected with Agriculture.—ARISTOTLE.

Special Notice.

Agricultural Exchanges and communications for this department, should be directed to "Oxford Democrat," South Paris, Me.

Our Exchanges.

It is pleasant, occasionally, to pause in the whirl of business and lay aside care, and look in the faces of our agricultural editors, as mirrored in their several journals, and note their several peculiarities. We enjoy this very much, because we recognize in them a set of real good fellows. We will begin at the south and with the

SOUTHERN PLANTER, which comes to us monthly, in an octavo form, marked with a good share of the airs of a Virginia gentleman, though, perhaps, a little supercilious and conceited. It is hardly the gentleman of the old school; but while it has some of the objectionable features of the moderns, it would always be disposed to do the hospitable to even a heretic on the slavery question. We love to look at it, there is such an old making up of the old school and the new in its temper and manners.

The **UNITED CULTIVATOR** is printed at Columbus twice a month, in octavo form. It is a very clever sheet, pleasant and agreeable, and talks to you in a social sort of way, though a little affected. Should we step into the office, we should meet with a hearty welcome and good cheer.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW YORKER, is published weekly in quarto form, and is a very ably conducted paper. It is quite dignified in its carriage, with somewhat of a calculating air about it. It is a hard worker, indefatigable in its industry, and means to earn a good reputation as well as receive a good list of subscribers. There are no drudges about that office.

The **GENUINE FARMER**. It is so long since we have seen a copy, we have almost forgotten what it is.

The **COUNTRY GENTLEMAN** has also become quite a stranger. What has become of it?

The **AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST** is a monthly sheet of 32 quarto pages, full of the life and bustle of New York, bound to go ahead; and it deserves to go ahead; for it is eminently practical in its tone and form, and supplies a want to every farmer and gardener, particularly to the last. It cannot stop to be social till the day's work is done, when we imagine it would enjoy a bowl of oysters with a friend with a high degree of relish.

The **WORKING FARMER** appears on the first of every month in quarto form. It is a very ably conducted paper, though a little stiff in its manners and conceited in its spirit. It is very much of a matter of fact concern, and what it knows, it knows with a most unshaking certainty. It loves to deal in principles, and theories, and can always be read with profit by a thinking and discriminating mind.

The **NEW ENGLAND FARMER** is a weekly folio, and one of our most sprightly agricultural papers. It has a fund of tact, echoes labored and heavy articles, but delights in brief paragraphs and suggestions. It is offhand and go-ahead. We guess things are stirring about the farm.

BOSTON CULTIVATOR has not come to hand lately, and therefore do not know what it is about.

MASSACHUSETTS FARMER, a weekly folio, conservative, dignified and able. It is no great friend to much of what is called improvement. It is a good specimen of a Massachusetts gentleman of the old school. We like to look at its dignified though rather stiff form, and see with what grace it wears its time-crowned honors.

The **MAINE FARMER** is too well known among our readers to need any description from us. It is one of the best agricultural papers in the country. It is neither dogmatically conservative nor recklessly progressive, but occupies a middle ground. We love to greet its pleasant face, it looks so like an old friend. Long may it live with its worthy editor, if he is not so handsome, and do a great deal of good in the future, as they have in the past. Beauty is not essential to usefulness.

Agricultural Shows.

There has been considerable complaint of the Ticket system at these shows. It was so at the State show and also at ours. Is there any just reason for this? We think not, unless it be in the great liberality displayed toward members of the society. In both the State and County Societies, those who chose to become members, were allowed two extra tickets, and in our County Society, old members were allowed three extra tickets. This is not only to admit themselves but their families. How was this met by some of the members of the Society? If rightly informed, it was met in a manner not only disgraceful to the persons themselves, but to the Society and the County. Not a few persons claiming to be men, we have been told, members of the Society, used one or two of their six tickets, and sold the rest. We have been told that one man, we suppose he considers himself, boasted that he went into the show all he wanted to, and sold the rest of his tickets for twelve cents more than he paid for the whole. Such are some of the men who want large premiums offered, and on every variety of thing, and who are ever ready to find fault if they

do not get a premium on every thing they may exhibit.

We would ask such men, where they expect the money to come from to pay their premiums, if every body does as they do—try to cheat the Society out of all they can, in the way of receipts? Money must be had to carry on these shows, and if the members of the Society are not willing to contribute their share, how can they expect others will do so? We think every member of our Agricultural Society who is not willing to pay one dollar a year to support it, is only a damage to it. And every person who is unwilling to contribute the small sum asked of them, to help make a good time for them, but small claims to the title of men. If they are men at all, they are mighty small specimens.

Corn Crop.

Statement of George P. Hooper, of Paris, Oxford County, relative to his crop of Corn.

The land on which the crop for which I ask a premium, was grown, is a yellow loam inclining to red, in which granite boulders of moderate size abound with but few small stones. The soil is from one foot to eighteen inches deep, beneath which is a layer of sand, about one foot in thickness, resting on and immediately above the impervious sub-soil. It is very light and friable, and soon becomes dry enough to work after a rain, however powerful.

The crop for which I ask a premium, is Indian Corn, of the variety known as the "King Phillip." The quantity of land planted, was one acre. It was planted May 20th, and the 21st. Harvested Oct. 23d.

After being husked, it was measured as per accompanying certificate, and made one hundred and fifty-four bushels of ears. One of these bushels was filled with ears and shelled, and made three pecks of shelled corn, minus about one gill. This gives us the produce of one acre, one hundred and fifteen bushels of shelled corn, minus a very small fraction.

EXPENSES.	Dr.
Ploughing,	\$2.00
Harrowing,	50
Furrowing,	20
Manuring in hill,	2.50
Two loads of Manure 1-3 cord each, at \$3,	22.50
Planting,	2.50
Hoeing twice,	5.00
Harvesting, including husking,	7.38
Interest and Taxes,	4.25
	\$46.43
PRODUCE.	Cr.
115 bushels of shelled Corn, at \$1,	115.00
Manure left in ground,	11.00
Fodder estimated at value of two tons of hay, of first quality,	21.00
	\$150.00
	103.57

HERKIMER BELL. We have received from Mr. Southam the following pedigree and letter in relation to the Bull we purchased of him, which we lay before our readers. He gives him the cognomen of "Young Silver."

The following is the

Pedigree of Young Silver.

Young Silver calved Aug. 28th 1856, got by imported Poppinjay, 2d, bred by Rev. J. Smythers, by Poppinjay 1st, who was by Young Trusby (32) English Herd Book, out of Jay by Blenheim (26) out of a daughter of Old Toby Pigeon, the dam of Trusty (16) Triumph (5) Young Woodman (12) Ac., dam Spot by Young Forester, G. D. by Forester (112) out of Venus by Cupid (198). Mr. Smythers gained at Herford as best yearling heifer, and the next year as two years old with Venus. He showed Cupid as a yearling, three years old and aged Bull, and gained all three prizes.

Dam of Young Silver, Cynthia, (imported) by Woodliff (79) dam Miss Climax by Climax, G. dam Dove. (See English Herd Book.) Dam of Miss Climax, Woodliff, bred by William Price, the Price Cow, at Southampton, in 1844 at the Royal Agricultural Show. No better pedigree can be found in England.

The above Bull is sold to Darius Forbes, Esq., South Paris, Maine.

(Signed.) WM. H. J. SOTHAM.

Owego, Oct. 20th, 1857.

The **NEW YORK NURSERY**. We saw a letter a few days since, from the proprietor of this nursery, located in Fairfield in this State, on an island opposite Kendall's Mills, in which he says he shall set out 75,000 apple grafts next spring, beside currants, raspberries, strawberries, grapes, cherries, &c. This looks as though he meant to do something, and we hope his experiment may prove successful, redeem the New York trees from their present bad eminence.

The **GARDENS**. No land pays a higher rate of interest than the humble, despised garden. The quantity of vegetables which it can be made to produce, almost exceeds belief; and farmers may well open their eyes, when told that under good management two acres of a garden will be more profitable than twenty acres of a farm, as usually conducted. In the vicinity of cities, the raising of vegetables for market is conducted on a large scale, and is very lucrative, and even the poor man can, by his own labors at odd times, secure an abundance of food for his family, which is as good as money saved, as well as earned.

(Rural New Yorker.)

"Billy, how did you lose your finger?"
"Easily enough," said Billy.
"I suppose so, but how?"
"I guess you'd a lost your'n if it had been where mine was!"
"That don't answer my question!"
"Well if you must know," said Billy, "I had it cut off or else steal the trap."

From the Rural New Yorker.

Wood Ashes.

The virtue of ashes as a dressing for all crops, is, we think, not properly appreciated by a great many, who live by tilling the soil. It is everywhere and on all crops, except perhaps clover, worth as much as plaster, and, on some, far exceeds it as a solvent and stimulant of vegetation. Its action is palpable to the most careless observer in its effects, and the manner in which it acts, is of easy explanation, which is more than can be said of plaster.

In the first place, potash is one of the most deliquescent salts, or has ability to attract moisture. A lump of potash, when dry, is as solid and hard as a well burned brick, but when exposed to a damp, or night air, it nearly doubles its weight and becomes a liquid, so great is its attraction for watery vapor. This is one of its features, but its great and important function is the supply of silicate of potash—silica or sand dissolved in potash—to form the glazing of straw, hay, cornstalks and various other vegetable structures, without which no cereal crop can be perfected.

Some soils, particularly clays, contain a sufficient portion of this material, until they become worn and effete. Ashes are most beneficial on sandy, loamy and gravelly soils, that do not contain mineral potash, or its elements. When compared with plaster, the only objection to the profitable use of ashes is its easy solubility—heavy rains dissolve and carry off the potash beyond the reach of the plant, while plaster being insoluble, its action is not destroyed by water.

In this region, wood ashes are about eight cents per bushel; while the price of plaster at the mill is about twelve cents, and the drawing it several miles to be added to its cost; which if our position is correct as to the value of the two manures, it behooves the farmer to make and save all the ashes he can; especially for the corn crop, for which it is unanimously admitted to be worth more than plaster. The custom is now generally prevailing, to mix them together, producing a very striking effect. It has been suggested that broad-cast sowing of ashes is equally efficacious with application to the hills, and we are disposed, from some experiments exhibited, to give credence to that course, if double the quantity is so applied.

With husked ashes, the effect is not as quick, nor as apparent on crops as unhusked; but their action is longer felt when treble the quantity is used. They contain silica in a firm and impalpable state, and some potash and lime, ready for solution. Silica or flint being artificially nearly insoluble, except by the fluorine acid, a substance very sparingly produced by nature, and then in a neutral combined state.

About Turkeys.

Several years ago I purchased two turkeys, thinking I would try "luck," as the saying is, and see what I could do with them. Well, the first year they hatched out about 32 young. I shut them up in the barn, and fed on dough and cheese-curd. I soon found that this did not agree with them, as they began to grow sick and die off. On pleasant days I let them run out in the warm part of the day, but they did not improve much. I then made a large and roomy coop, and kept them in a while, but they did not seem to thrive then; and after "bothering and fussing" a good deal with them, and losing a good many, I concluded to let them go and take their chance, and I did. They soon began to mend and grow fatter. I lost two or three more in the course of the season. In the fall I had about 20 good fat turkeys for the market, which averaged me nearly a dollar a piece.

I have kept two over every year since; I let them choose their nests where they please, and bring their young according to their own fashion, giving myself but little trouble about them, not even feeding them. I think they succeed much better to be left alone; I have usually had about 20 turkey every fall. About a fortnight before I was to kill them, I shut them up and kept them on corn, lime-water, &c., by them, and let them help themselves. Of course they come out "fat and sleek." I have them weigh from 6 to 18 lbs. apiece. They average in about one dollar each. Now I cannot tell you just how much profit I make, but I think I can raise twenty dollars' worth of turkeys cheaper than I can that amount of pork. The only expense to me is in feeding, fattening, and in keeping the breeders over they will take care of themselves as soon as warm weather comes again. It is nature for them to roam about, and they can generally find something to suit their taste; the numerous bugs, worms, &c., that infest every nook and corner of our farms; and for two or three years past they have revelled in grasshoppers. There is nothing on which they thrive so well. When they have been out grasshoppering awhile, they will not touch when thrown to them. I think a worth a good deal to a farm when grasshoppers are thick, to have a flock of turkeys to thin them out. I think it would pay to keep them, even if we did not get their good "haunches" to eat.

Many times have I seen a flock of turkey march over a field thick with grasshoppers, with almost the regularity of soldiers in file, and then back again—not in the same track but beside the first—thus culling the field with the regularity of a mower.

(Cor. of N. E. Farmer.)

Dwarf Dahlias may be produced by bending down the stems while young, and keeping them in the required position with pegs. When cultivated in this manner they grow into large masses, and produce a fine effect.

From the New England Farmer.

The Value of Land.

We last spring told our neighbor and highly esteemed friend, who has many a time represented his town in the Legislature, filled county offices of trust and honor, and who owns a very large farm, that we had made a purchase of real estate. "How much land have you bought?" was asked. Two and a half acres, fenced with stone wall, no stones remaining on the surface of the ground, with over fifty apple trees upon the same, was answered. "How long have the trees been transplanted?" Four years. "How much did you pay for the land?" Two hundred dollars an acre. Shaking his head, "no land is worth two hundred dollars an acre for cultivation." We informed him that it was worth that for building purposes, and he shortly after took his leave.

The land was in grass, except a strip on one side of the field containing one row of trees which were full twice as large as the other trees, which had been only imperfectly dug around. This was taken as conclusive evidence that trees thrive better when cultivated around.

Not wishing to plow the whole field, having no manure to apply, a strip was plowed around each tree nearly a square and planted to potatoes. What slight pruning the trees needed was attended to, and they were washed twice during the summer. The last of April they were washed with strong salt and soda; the first of July they were washed with potash water not quite strong enough to bear an egg. The land had received no manure or other fertilizer for many years. The following is the result:

To plaster and ashes,	\$1.50
To labor, seed, &c.	18.22—\$19.72
By hay standing, 3480 lbs.	\$20.00
By crop of potatoes, &c.	15.72
Growth of 54 trees, 33 1-2c.	18.00—\$53.72
	\$20.00

The growth of the trees I set down at two shillings each, not that I thought that a fair price, but because that amount made thirty dollars the interest of five hundred dollars one year. Mr. Sheldon, of Wilmington, remarked at a Legislative Agricultural meeting that "a good tree, set one year, is worth a dollar; it will increase a dollar a year for the next nine years, and in the next twenty years it will pay the interest of that ten dollars and the principal also."

There are many, doubtless, by high cultivation and great care, verifying the truth of the above statement. Would for their own interest there were more such.

However cheap land may sell in the inland towns of New England, there is undoubtedly much land that pays the interest of two or three hundred dollars an acre, and if put on an equal footing with bank, railroad and other stock, would be worth that.

YONKERS.

Sours or Acids.

The sourness of the juice of a lemon and the acidity vinegar are so well known that the mere mention of them is sufficient to convey a knowledge of the chief qualities of sours or acids in their natural state. There are so many acids that two or three pages of an index to a chemical book are taken up in enumerating them. Every fruit contains an acid; nearly all the metals are capable of forming acids. When coal, wood, paper, rag, charcoal, brimstone, phosphorus, and many other substances, are burned, acids are produced. A flint stone is an acid. There is acid in our window glass, and in many of the most costly precious stones. The air we breathe contains an acid. We create an acid in the lungs by the act of breathing. By a very slight change sugar can be converted into oxalic acid, which is a strong poison. Sugar, by another change is converted into vinegar. These two illustrations show that a sweet can be converted into a sour; but when sour fruit becomes sweet it proves almost to demonstration that a sour can become a sweet acid.

The most powerful acid is that derived from burning sulphur—it is called sulphuric acid, and is one of the most important articles of manufacture. Its acidity is so great that a tea-spoonful is sufficient to make a painful water quite sour. Nitric acid, obtained from nitre or salt-petre, is one of the most important in the arts; it is so corrosive that it has long been distinguished by the name of aqua fortis, that is, strong water—strong, sure enough, for a molecule of iron, lead, or silver, dissolves in it like sugar placed in water. From the number of acids which we find in nature, and the tendency of many artificial substances to become sour, it is evident that acids and sours are essential to our life and well being. Acids assume all forms and colors; some are liquids, some gaseous, others solid. The acids of fruits, when separated from the grosser particles that accompany them, are very beautiful and crystallizable substances. By the ingenuity of the chemist, the sours of unripe apples, grapes, tamarinds, lemons, &c., may be crystallized into beautiful snow-white bodies, which, however, when touched by the tongue, at once indicate their origin by their flavor.

(Scientific American.)

Mr. Ormsby, a Maine man, has recovered \$75,000 of the \$100,000 of which the Bank of Fredericton, N. B., was robbed last summer.

The **WORKING FARMER**, for November, is at hand, and as usual, is filled with good, substantial agricultural reading.

MISCELLANY.

A FORTUNATE RUIN.

George Ballerton sat in his room in the hotel. He was a young man of six and twenty, tall and slim of frame, with a face of exceeding intellectual beauty, and dressed in costly garments, though his toilette was but indifferently performed. He was an orphan, and for some years had boarded at the hotel. It required but a single glance into his pale features to tell that he was an invalid. He sat with his head resting upon his hands, and his whole frame would ever and anon tremble, as though with some powerful emotion.

As the youth sat thus, his door was opened, and an elderly gentleman entered. "Ah, doctor, you are moving early this morning," said Ballerton, as he lazily rose from his seat, and extended his hand.

"Oh! not early for me, George," returned Allene, with a bright smile. "I am an early bird."

"Well—you've caught a worm this time."

"I hope 'twill prove a valuable one."

"I don't know," sighed the youth. "I fear a thousand worms will inherit the poor body ere long."

"Nonsense! You're worth half a century yet," cried the doctor, giving him a gentle clap on the shoulder. "But just tell me, George, how is it with Rowland?"

"Just as I told you. All is gone."

"I don't understand it, George."

"Neither do I," said the young man, sorrowfully. "That Charles Rowland could have done that thing, I would not—could not have believed. Why, had an angel appeared to me two weeks ago, and told me that Rowland was shaky, I would not have paid a moment's attention to it. But only think; when my father died, he selected for my guardian his best friend, and such I even now believe Charles Rowland was, and in his hands he placed all his wealth, for him to keep until I should become of age. And when I did arrive at that period of life, I left my money where it was. I had no use for it. Several times within three or four years has Rowland asked me to take my money and invest it, but I would not. I bade him keep it, and use it if he wished. I only asked that, when I wanted money, he would honor my demand. I felt more safe in fact, than I should have felt had my money been in a bank on deposit."

"How much had he when he left?"

"How much of mine?"

"Yes."

"He should have had a hundred thousand dollars."

"What do you mean to do?"

"Ah—you have me on the hip there."

"And yet you must do something. George. Heaven knows I would keep you if I could. I shall claim the privilege of paying your debts, however."

"No, no, doctor—none of that."

"But I tell you I shall. I shall pay your debts, but beyond that I can only assist you to help yourself. What do you say to going to sea?"

A faint smile swept over the youth's pale features at this remark.

"I should make a smart hand at sea, doctor. I can hardly keep my legs on shore. No, no—I must—"

"Must what?"

"Alas! I know not. I shall die that's all."

"Nonsense, George. I say go to sea. You couldn't go into a shop, and you wouldn't if you could. You do not wish to remain here amid the scenes of your happier days. Think of it; at sea, you will be free from all sneers of the heartless, and free from all contact with things you loathe. Only think of it."

George Ballerton started to his feet and paced the floor for a few minutes. When he stopped, a new life seemed already at work within him.

"If I want to see, what could I do?"

"You understand all the laws of foreign trade."

"Yes, you know I had a thorough schooling at that, in my father's counting-house."

"Then you can have the berth of a supercargo."

"Are you sure I can get one?"

"Yes."

"And the salary?"

"Two thousand dollars."

"Dr. John Claudius Allene, I will go!"

George Ballerton walked one evening to the house of the wealthy merchant Andrew Wilton. It was a palatial dwelling, and many a hopeful, happy hour had he spent beneath its roof. He rang the bell and was admitted to the parlor. In a few minutes Mary Wilton entered. She was only twenty. She had been waiting until that age to be George Ballerton's wife.

Some words were spoken—many moments of painful silence ensued.

"Mary—you know all. I am going upon the sea. I am going to work for my living. I am going forth from my native land a beggar. I cannot stay long now. Mary, did I know you less than I do—or, knowing you well, did I know you as I do many—I should give you back your vows, and free you from all bondage. But I believe I should trample upon your heart did I do that thing now. I know your love is too pure and deep to be torn from your bosom at will. So I say—wait—wait!"

But why wait? Have I not enough?"

"—ah! You know not again what you say. There are other feelings in the human heart beside love. That love is a poor, profitless passion which puts aside all other considerations. We must love for eternity, and so our love must be free. Wait. I am going to work. Ay—upon the sea to work!"

"But why upon the sea? Why away where my poor heart must ever beat in anxious hope and doubt as it follows thee?"

"Because I cannot remain here. Hundreds of poor fools have imagined that I shunned them because I was proud. They knew not that it was the tainted atmosphere of their moral life that I shunned. They gloat over my misfortune. Men may call me foolish; but it would kill me to stay here."

"Alas! must it be?"

"It must. You will wait?"

"I will wait even to the gates of the tomb!"

"Then Heaven bless and prosper you!"

The ruined youth was upon the ocean—his voyage commenced—his duties as laborer for his own daily bread all fairly assumed. Ah! it was a strange life for him to enter upon. From the ownership of immense wealth to the trade books of a merchant ship, was a transition indeed! But, ere he went on deck again, he had fairly resolved that he would do his duty, come what would, short of death. He would forget that he ever did else but work for his livelihood. With those resolves, clearly defined in his mind, he already felt better.

At first our supercargo was too weak to do much. He was very sick, and it lasted nearly two weeks; but when that passed off, and he could pace the vibrating deck with a stout stomach, his appetite grew sharp, and his muscles began to grow strong. At first his appetite craved some of the delicacies he had been so long used to; but they were not to be had, and he very soon learned to do without them. The result was, that his appetite became natural to its wants; and his system began to find itself nourished by simple food, and in proper quantities.

For years he had looked upon breakfast as a meal which must be set out and partaken of from mere fashion. A cup of coffee, and perhaps a piece of dry toast, or some seasoned and highly spiced tiffin, had constituted the morning meal. But now, when the breakfast hour came, he approached it with a keen appetite, and bit as strong and as hearty as at any time of the day.

By degrees the hollowed cheeks became full; the dark eyes assumed new lustre; the color rich and healthful came to the face; the breast swelled with increasing power; the lungs expanded and grew stronger; the muscles became more firm and true; the nervous grew firm and steady and the garments which he had worn when he came on board had to be let out some inches in order to make them encompass his person. His disposition became more cheerful and bright; and by the time the ship had reached the southern cape of Africa the crew had all learned to love him.

Through the storm and sunshine; through tempest and calm; through dark hours and bright, the young supercargo made his voyage. In one year from the day on which he left his native land he placed his foot again upon the soil of his home. But he did not stop. The same ship, with the same officers, was going on the same cruise again, and he meant to go in her. He saw Mary Wilton, and she would wait. He saw Dr. Allene, and the kind old gentleman praised him for his manly independence.

Again George Ballerton was upon the sea; and again he assumed the duties of his office, and even more. He stood watch when there was no need of it, and during the seasons of storm he claimed a post on deck.

At the end of another year the young man returned to his home again. He was now eight and twenty, and few who knew him two years before could recognize him now. His face was bronzed by exposure, his cheeks full and plump, his frame stout and strong, and erect like a forest giant. His muscular system was nobly developed, and the men were few who could stand before him in trials of physical strength. When he first left the city, two years before, he had weighed just one hundred and thirty pounds avoirdupois. He now brought up the beam fairly at one hundred and seventy-six! Surely he was a new man in every respect.

On the afternoon of the third day, as he entered his hotel, one of the waiters handed him a letter. He opened it, and found it to be from Mr. Wilton. It was a request that he would be at the merchant's house at nine o'clock that evening.

"George," said the doctor, after the youth had given a full account of his adventures, "I should think you would almost forgive poor Rowland for having made off with your fortune?"

"Forgive him?" returned George; "oh, I did that in the first place!"

"Well, George," resumed the doctor, "Mr. Rowland is here. Will you see him?"

"See him? See George Rowland? of course I will."

The door was opened, and Mr. Rowland entered. He was an elderly man, but hale and hearty.

The old man and the young man shook hands, then enquired after each other's health.

"You received a note from me, some years ago," said Mr. Rowland, "in which I stated that one in whom I had trusted had got your money, and mine with it?"

"Yes, yes," whispered the youth.

"Well," resumed Rowland, "Dr. Allene was the man. He had your money."

"How? What?" gasped George, gazing from one to the other in blank astonishment.

"Hold on, my boy," said the Doctor, "while a variety of emotions seem to work within his bosom. 'I was the villain. I was I that got your money. I worked your

ruin my boy. And now listen, and then I'll tell you why!"

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HERBERT UPTON, NEWRY.

Knavery of the Black Democracy.

It is an old, and true maxim, that "honesty is the best policy." This has always been considered a safe rule, not only for individuals, but party organizations. In the early history of the country, political parties, in order to maintain a respectable position before the people, made this great principle prominent in all their conventional action. The old democratic party, in olden times, had honest men for its leaders, and so soon as a traitor to correct principles was found in the camp, he was drummed out. But we are not now dealing with the past, but the present and future. We are well aware that the democratic party of Jefferson and Jackson's day was among the things that are past and gone; yet there is a party that claims the name and professes to represent it in action.

This party, whatever other elements of character it may possess, is grossly dishonest. The pages of history nowhere record the course and career of a political organization so corrupt, so knavish. When we speak of the party, we would always discriminate between the leaders, and followers, between the men who control and those who acquiesce in rather than direct, party action.

But we will not in these allegations against the black democracy, deal in generalities, but be comparatively specific. First, then, we will call attention to the *propaganda* of the party. With the black democracy republican simplicity has ceased to be known or recognized. A national economy in the administration of national affairs is scorned at. Extravagance, in all its worst forms, is now the order of the day with the black democracy. In proof of this look at the administration of Franklin Pierce.

Thirty-five years ago, the whole machinery of this government was kept in motion at an annual expense of only fifteen millions. John Quincy Adams was then censured by many for expending even so great a sum as this. The four years administration of Pierce cost the nation about nine hundred millions, and the last year swelled the sum up to eighty millions per year. The public documents of the country show this appalling fact.

The last year of Pierce's administration cost the country more than five times as much as did the last year of Adams' administration. Buchanan's administration is no better in this respect. It seems to make no difference who is in the Executive chair, so long as the black democracy control. The public money of this government has been squandered by them with recklessness that has no prototype in the history of the past. Thousands, and tens of thousands have been wasted and thrown away upon chimerical schemes and moonshine speculations, while millions upon millions have been taken from the public treasury and expended with sole reference to the perpetuity of the black democratic party, and to extend and foster the curse of African slavery.

Again we ask the American people to look at the private expenditures carried on by the leaders of the black democracy, to fill their own pockets at the public expense.

There is not a Governor, a judge, or other public functionary sent into the territories, but what the very first thing they look after is speculation in public lands, plunder becomes the leading idea in their minds, while the party in power at Washington instead of guarding the government against these frauds, facilitates in every way this inordinate fashion of stealing from what belongs to the United States. Land offices become so many shoving mills, while those who supervised them instead of looking after the interest of the government pretend to represent, turn land pirates themselves. The "Fort Snelling" swindle is a case in point. Here a few persons, to whom was intrusted the business of selling certain lands belonging to the General Government, plotted together, held a mock sale, purchased these valuable lands themselves at less than one twentieth part of their real value, and then divided the plunder, just like any other pack of thieves and robbers, after committing a wholesale robbery.

The United States were cheated out of at least half a million, by this single operation. And yet the men at Washington, Mr. Buchanan and his Cabinet, who are directly responsible for the acts of their agents, pass it over in silence, look on and see the public treasury plundered without uttering a word of reproof or censure, or in any way calling these villains to an account for their misdoings. The only solution of the matter is the hypothesis, that those whose duty it is to bring these public swindlers to justice, have themselves a part of the plunder.

But the Fort Snelling fraud is not a solitary case. It is only a part of a general system of public swindling now practiced by Mr. Buchanan's office holders all over the country. Instances after instance have come to light, where Pierce and Buchanan have appointed bankrupt swindlers to office, who in a little time would come out with double or treble the amount of the fruits of a system of wholesale robbery now practiced by the office holders under this black administration.

Thirdly. The black democracy as a party have, for the last few years practiced a system of frauds in conducting our elections of the most alarming, damnable character. These frauds have not been confined to one or two localities, but have developed themselves as a part and parcel of a general system, practiced in all cases, when believed necessary by the party to insure success. Look at a succession of the vilest and most infamous frauds, practiced by the black democracy in Kansas, ever since the repeal of the Missouri restriction. Witness the frauds now being practiced there to convert that most beautiful spot in creation into one of the hells of slavery? Again, it is a fact which cannot be successfully denied, that the black democracy carried the recent Minnesota election by the grossest fraud—the honest bona fide settlers of that territory were cheated out of their elective rights just as have been the people of Kansas. Who does not remember the Pennsylvania frauds in the last Presidential election, which gave that State to Buchanan, and decided the contest between him and his competitor for the presidency?

But we have no time to enlarge. Look at the black democracy in any light you will, and you will find it a party which at the present moment is living and thriving upon the most black-hearted knavery, just over disgraced any man or set of men, either individually or collectively.

Knavery is its vital air and without it it cannot live another year. But there is consolation to the American people in the fact that stern, retributive justice is at the very heels of this depraved, corrupt, political organization. Its days are already numbered, the land writing is upon the wall, and like its grand prototype, it will go down in its own debaucheries to an ignominious minority.

Kansas Enslaved.

In an article under the above head the N. York Tribune briefly reviews the proceedings in Kansas from the election of the bogus legislature in October, 1856, to the recent adjournment of the constitutional convention; showing the manner in which the convention was called; the meagre vote for delegates; the manner in which the census was taken by the propagandists, leaving out the names of nearly all the Free State men; the outrageous apportionment for members of the territorial legislature; and finally, when in spite of every obstacle, the free state men triumphed, the high-handed proceedings of the Convention, in setting up a provisional government, not only annulling the legislature and laws, but suspending the officers appointed by the general government. It says:

"IX. Under these circumstances the Constitutional Convention reconvened one month since at Leavenworth. John Calhoun, U. S. Surveyor-General for Kansas, was its President. Many members hung back, and it was with difficulty that this body, elected by a handful of votes in opposition to the known sentiment of Kansas, could obtain and keep a quorum. Yet that Convention proceeded to frame a State Constitution for Kansas, and concluded its labors on Saturday, the 7th inst. The Constitution so framed embodies the strongest kind of a Pro-Slavery article, not only recognizing slavery as legally existing in Kansas, but denying to the Legislature or people power ever to abolish it.

"X. By a 'Schedule' appended to the Constitution, it is provided that the Constitution so framed shall not be voted upon by the people, who (should Congress accept it, as the President and Cabinet have already done) have no possible escape from, or power to modify this Constitution prior to 1861; nor thereafter unless two-thirds of the members of both Houses of the Legislature shall agree to submit the call of a Convention to the people; nor even then unless a majority of all the citizens of the State (not merely a majority of all who actually vote) shall ratify the call. Practically, therefore, no change can ever be made in this Constitution so long as any portion of the inhabitants desire to have it remain as now framed.

"XI. A Constitutional Election is to be held on the 21st of next month, but not to determine whether the people approve or disapprove this Constitution. On that point, they are not allowed to vote—are allowed no voice whatever. They are allowed to vote only for the 'Constitution with Slavery' or 'Constitution without Slavery,' as they may see fit. But, should a majority vote for the Constitution without Slavery, that does not abolish nor expel Slavery. All the slaves already in Kansas, with their offspring, are to remain slaves forever, and both the Legislature and the people are forbidden ever to pass any act or make any change in the Constitution which shall affect the right of property in the ownership of slaves."

"XII. The Legislature already elected by the people of Kansas is stricken dead by this Constitution. The power hitherto vested in the Governor to receive and canvass the votes of the people is taken from him and vested in the President of this Convention," John Calhoun. It is to appoint County Commissioners, who are to appoint judges of election for each poll, which judges are to appoint the clerks—so that the people have never a chance from first to last. John Calhoun's appointees make their returns to John Calhoun, who canvasses them and declares the result. No chance is left for such a slip-up as in the case of the detected frauds at Oxford, &c. In any possible case, Slavery is fastened on Kansas beyond her power to shake it off, provided Congress can be induced to accept this Constitution. And the calculation evidently is, that the Free State men will refuse to countenance this villainy by voting under it, so that the "Constitution with Slavery" will be triumphantly carried.

RETURN OF SENATOR SEMER. Hon. Chas. Sumner arrived in Boston, by the Niagara, on Thursday of last week. He has since his departure, made a tour through the Continent, and England and Ireland. He comes back much improved in health, and will resume his place in the U. S. Senate, at the commencement of the session.

An injunction has been placed on the Grocers' Bank, Bangor.

The Way it Works.

Several large manufacturing establishments in New England have within a few weeks been shipping their cotton to Europe, there to be worked up by foreign labor, and the fabric sent back to be purchased by our people. While this is being done, our own countrymen, our own laborers, have been turned out of employment, by thousands, and have now nothing to do. This state of things has been brought about under the fostering care of the black democracy. They have had and still have the reigns of Government in their own hands. They are responsible for this appalling state of things. But what else can we expect from a party, whose great, ruling idea is to break down free white labor, by bringing it in direct competition with slave labor?

The teeming millions of the North have but little to depend upon but their labor; it is their capital, their main dependence. Take from them the means of employment and you rob them of nearly all they possess. Now what are the black democrats going to do about it? They have the President and both Houses of Congress. This party can by a change of policy to be brought about by new legislation, relieve the country very materially from its present embarrassments, or it can continue its present suicidal course and continue to sacrifice every Northern interest to the demon of slavery.

Almost every man now begins to feel the workings of modern democracy. Many who have hitherto clung to a shadow, now see it fleeing away. The people, when ground down by the cruel heel of oppression will think, reflect, and then act. They cannot fail to see how they have been cheated and deluded by the siren song of democracy. Desperate diseases sometimes require desperate remedies. We leave our readers to make the application.

HANDS OFF. The Vermont democratic papers are giving expression to their indignation, at the course of the New York News, in relation to the local appointments in Vermont. The last number of the Burlington Weekly Sentinel, has one item of news,—all the rest of the inside being devoted to the News. It goes into the matter systematically, and if words alone would demolish the Metropolitan journal, we shall expect to see it eviscerated. The Burlington editor, however, sees his way out of the woods, and gives the following bit of information, in the shape of a postscript.

"Since writing the above we have been informed that the editor of the News who keeps himself quite as 'anonymous' as do his Vermont correspondents, whose wailing he publishes and endorses, is himself a Custom-house employee. Is this so? Can it be possible that the New York Custom-house is attempting to dictate to the democracy of other States, who shall, and who shall not fill their local offices? We cannot believe it; but time will show."

WHERE BIRCHAM WAS RAISED. Brigham Young, who defies the government and threatens the armies of the United States, is a native of Whitehaven, Vermont, and is fifty-six years of age. His father was a farmer, originally from a town in the vicinity of Boston, and young Brigham is said never to have been at school but thirteen days.

(Daily Advertiser.) Brigham Young is a cousin to Deacon Eliza Morse of South Paris, and his father once lived in Oxford County, as we understand. He is described as having been in his younger days a religious enthusiast, and that he had a peculiar "gift" in talking at religious meetings, especially in seasons of excitement. He would travel considerable distances to attend these gatherings, making no provision for his family, and leaving the whole care and support of his children at such times, with his wife. He was very poor. He afterward fell in with some Mormon elders, and embraced that faith, and in a short time his enthusiasm and blind ambition placed him at the head of the "church," and made him ruler of the colony at Salt Lake, and when the Territorial government was formed, he was appointed Chief Magistrate of the Territory,—an authority which he does not mean to be dispossessed of.

TRAINS DISCONTINUED. It has been currently reported for some two or three weeks that the morning trains, to and from Portland, from South Paris, were to be taken off during the winter. We learn upon what we consider to be good authority, that the present is the last week the trains will run. Hereafter there will be but one train each way, which will leave South Paris at a few minutes before 12, and Portland at 1:15 P. M.

THE FORTY-SEVENTH. A Hunker editor, in a rhapsody on the future greatness of the United States, lets off as follows: "Arizona, New Mexico, Dacotah and California territories carry us up to forty-six—and lovely Utah, will be the forty-seventh—to lend to that fair circle the grace of her form and the lightness of her step."

If when we arrive at the dignity of forty-seven States, the morals of our country are to be so low, as to make the above description of the iniquitous Mormon sovereignty meet with popular favor, Heaven save us from such prosperity. The editor, however, evidently calculates on the supremacy of the sham democracy, and looks upon this as the legitimate result of the working of his party principles.

A NEEDED REFORM. We observe that our exchanges, with hardly an exception, are agitating the propriety of repealing the law enacted last winter, requiring parties intending marriage to have their names posted for three weeks, before the ceremony can take place. The law was undoubtedly designed to have a salutary influence; but experience has proved that so long as neighboring States have more liberal laws, ours can have no effect in preventing improper marriages. For the past year, fully one-half the people of this State, who have married, have gone out of the State, rather than submit to the posting. The law is a nuisance, which ought to be abated, and we hope its repeal will be among the first acts of the next Legislature.

The Provisional Government in Kansas

From the New York Tribune.
"From the adjournment of this Convention, Gov. Walker is virtually deposed. A Regency is created. John Calhoun is virtual Governor of Kansas. He is more. He has imperial power. At this hump election, at which the Slavery article is to be voted for, and at the State election for State officers (whether it is at the same time or not) he is to appoint the judges of election and declare where voting shall be held. He is to receive returns. He, with two members of this Convention, is to count the votes and decide what the returns show. He is to issue certificates to the State Governor and other officers elected. This Regent is to be the dictator in the interregnum. The Territorial laws are the law, and he is really the ruler from the 21st of December until the State Legislature convenes. That Legislature he is to convene by proclamation. The Territorial Government is dead after the 21st of December, and the Territorial Legislature is declared to be null and void after the members of this Convention sign the Constitution."

The Slave Report which is to be submitted has merely reference to a virtual prohibition of emancipation. The Constitution itself does not prohibit Slavery. This part of the Constitution expressly makes the Territorial laws a part of the Constitution, and these laws establish Slavery. In all the bill of rights, the Rights of Men are not once mentioned. The only rights are those of 'freemen.' Not even does the word 'White' designate who are freemen. Slavery exists, and will exist, under this Constitution, and the Constitution can only be changed after the lapse of years, by a two-thirds vote, first of both branches of the Legislature, and then two-thirds of the people. The pretended election for submission is the most barefaced swindle. It is a miserable mockery—a farce.

After both reports were read and submitted, there was a lull in the Convention. The only difference in the minority report was, that it more honestly made no pretense of election. It simply proposed to send up the Constitution to Congress for ratification. These reports, as the President of the Convention remarked, 'are substantially the same.' The submission feature is the veriest humbug. President Calhoun admitted that the election on the 21st of December is merely a political dodge to save the Democratic party."

The correspondent very justly comments as follows: "Now, is all this rebellion? We have heard a good deal about 'rebellion' during the past two years, the rebellion of the 'Topeka Government' that quietly awaited the action of Congress. Here we have a high-handed usurpation of power. Here we have the creation of an office and an authority not known to the Constitution of the United States. More—this authority does not owe any part of its power to the people. More—it is the bastard offspring of a Convention, the creature of a 'misérable minority.' Still more—it proposes deliberately to depose the regularly constituted authorities of the Territory, appointed by the Federal Government. By its act, it now assumes to wrest from the people the right to make laws by the Territorial Legislature."

From the Philadelphia Press,—Forney's organ.

THE LAST NEWS FROM KANSAS.
The drift of all the news from Kansas, by mail and telegraph, shows conclusively that the so-called pro-slavery Constitutional Convention, like other bodies of whom we have read, is another formidable instance of the adage that "whom the gods wish to destroy they first make mad." Some of the propositions presented to that Convention—which be it remembered, represents a mere fragment of the voters of the Territory—would disgrace a despotism, others are merely ridiculous, while the whole affair looks to us, at this distance, as if the parties engaged in it had entered into a contract to mortgage the new State to their own individual interests for a century to come.

There is a consistent disregard of the people manifested, a cool resort to trick, and an utter shamelessness, which altogether make up a satire upon representative bodies such as we have never before had the luxury to enjoy. The leading spirit in this Constitutional Convention seems to be a person called "General Calhoun," who, we regret to say, was appointed from the free State of Illinois, by General Pierce, as Surveyor-General of Kansas and Nebraska, and who in all his actions indicates a desire to imitate rather the character of a member of the French Senate employed to carry out the designs of Louis Napoleon, than the representative of an honest American constituency. We give in another column some of the doings of this Convention; and have only to say, that if the Constitution fabricated by this body is sent to Congress, we trust that short work will be made of it. It deserves nothing but contempt. If it has a single merit, it is its consistency with the fraud and wrong which it is intended to perpetuate, and from which in great part it has grown.

The idea of a set of men chosen as delegates to this Convention, attempting to blind posterity to their work, and daring to nullify in advance the will of the majority, is so monstrous that we wonder the outrage did not excite the whole people to civil war. The usurpation becomes the more amazing when we reflect that these very men who are trying to fix upon the Territory the rule of a minority were vociferous in denouncing the Topeka Constitution, which set out with asserting a similar principle, and was repudiated by Congress and the country.

In speaking of doings like these, we feel that it is idle to mince phrases, and we sincerely hope that if the Constitution of Kansas is anything like the instrument it promises to be, from the intelligence we lay before our readers this morning, it will, when presented to the Congress of the United States, be thrown out of both branches by a unanimous vote. At any rate, we trust that the Senators and Representatives from Pennsylvania will boldly and at once put their feet upon it, and spurn it as it deserves to be spurned.

The Commissioners found in the Sanford Bank \$4,17 in specie! So says the Daily Advertiser.

Sup. Jud. Court—November Term, 1857.

CRIMINAL DOCKET.

No. 30. State vs. Isaiah Day and Henry Day. Malicious mischief, by burning the fence of John Howard, of Brownfield. Verdict, "Not guilty."

S. C. Andrews, County Attorney. N. S. Littlefield, for defendants.

No. 42. State vs. Loren N. Marston. The indictment charges Marston with burning a dwelling-house, in Mexico, on the night of the 13th of January last, owned by one Henry F. Durgin, in which Marston then lived. The case elicited much interest, and occupied two days in trying. It appeared by the testimony that Marston was at the time of the burning, a pauper, and the house in question had been leased by the overseers of the poor of the town of Mexico, for his use. The house which was a small one, was, at the time of the burning in a ruinous condition, the chimney out of repair, and had partially fallen down and was patched up with boards. The house had previously taken fire several times. The defendant's family consisted of himself, wife, and seven small children. His wife was confined to her bed at the time by sickness. The government relied principally upon certain threats of the defendant, and the fact that his children were dressed at the time of the fire which was about one o'clock at night. But it appeared by the testimony that it was the usual practice for the children to sleep in their clothes for want of sufficient bedding to keep them comfortable. Much trouble and hard feeling has existed between the defendant and the overseers, and considerable litigation taken place, and this prosecution appears to have been at their instigation. Verdict, "not guilty."

Clifford and Andrews for Government. Walton and Ludden for defendant.

No. 43. State vs. Loren N. Marston. Assault and Battery, alleged to have been committed by the defendant on the person of Lewis Reed. Not Pro.

CIVIL ACTIONS.
No. 151. Alfred W. Stearns, et al. vs. the At. and St. L. R. R. Co., for burning Chair Factory, at Snow's Falls, in November, 1855. Commenced Monday, and still on trial. Walton and Clifford for plaintiffs. Barnes for defendants.

Norway Temperance Association.

The organization of a Temperance Association in this village took place at the Academy Hall on the evening of Nov. 21, 1857, for the choice of officers, and the following gentlemen were selected:

JESSE HOWE, M. D., President.
Lee Mixer, Treasurer.
Henry Upton, H. G. Cole, E. H. Brown, Vice Presidents.

Rodolphus Young, Secretary.
Wm. D. Brown, Martin Stetson, Samuel E. Merrill, Samuel Farr, Executive Committee.

About three hundred and fifty of the people of our village have signed the pledge within the last two weeks. A really noble work is in progress. Many have signed the pledge who have been in the habit of drinking to great excess. It is hoped that the reform will still go on. Weekly meetings will be held during the winter.

R. YOUNG, Secretary.

Norway, Nov. 23.

GOV. WALKER. The Southern ultraists, who have control of the democratic party, seem determined that the nomination of Walker, as Governor of Kansas, shall not be confirmed by the Senate; and we see doubts expressed in various quarters, whether the President will venture to send it in. It is stated that he expects to see a State Government in full operation, by the 30th of December, and this will obviate the necessity of submitting it to the Senate at all.

THEATRIAN CLUB. Some of the young people of this village, who have a taste for the dramatic art, have organized a club under the above name. They will make their first appearance this (Friday) evening, when they present Goldsmith's celebrated Comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer," and a farce entitled "The Stage-Struck Yankee." There will also be presented between the pieces, a series of tableaux. The proceeds of these exhibitions will be placed in the hands of the Academy Association, for the purpose of procuring furniture for the hall.

Temperance Mass Convention.

We learn that a Temperance Mass Convention has been called at So. Paris, on the 9th day of December, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The Meeting will be held at the Methodist church. Distinguished Speakers will be present.

PRISONERS IN MASSACHUSETTS. A Slave girl, Betty, was brought into Massachusetts recently, by her master. Some of her friends brought her before Judge Shaw, to claim her freedom. The girl, however, preferred to return to the South. The case is important as showing the opinion of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court in Massachusetts, which is the opposite of that of the U. S. Court in the Dred Scott case. He said, "It was proper that an entry should be made on the records, to show that the woman came into the State with the consent of her master and not as a fugitive; and subsequently he stated that her return being voluntary, she might at any time, even ten or twenty years hence, in Tennessee, claim her freedom, and appeal to the record of the Massachusetts Court to substantiate the claim."

"LIFE ILLUSTRATED." A new volume of this excellent journal has just commenced. The publishers have given it a new head, and made other improvements which will add to its deserved popularity. We regard Life Illustrated as one of the best family newspapers published in the country. It is finely illustrated and is free from trashy tales, and has no sickly sentimentalism either in its editorials or correspondence. It is well calculated to impart energy and spirit to all who will listen to its precepts. We will furnish it one year with The Democrat for \$2.00 in advance.

On Wednesday, at Cincinnati, the thermometer indicated 21 degrees below zero.

FINANCIAL MATTERS IN FRANCE. The Paris correspondent of the New York Commercial, writing on the 5th inst., says that the financial crisis in the United States continues to weigh heavily on the commercial world in France, and adds:

"One effect of the American crisis has been to enlighten those who are ignorant—and in France this embraces not a few in the commercial world—on the strong ties of commerce which bind the United States to England and France, and on the immense amount of deposits made in American securities in these two countries, and on the extensive banking, exchange and commercial business of the United States. Every mail gives us from one to two columns of dry details of suspended banks and large commercial houses, and these demonstrate the great commercial activity of the United States. It is a melancholy way of making known our material progress, but it is to be hoped that the crisis will terminate before a very prolonged or serious check is made upon the prosperity of the country."

French stocks, however, are little influenced by this crisis. Bourse speculators in this country are more isolated from commerce than in the United States; the men who influence the rises and falls here belong to a distinct profession, who are in turn only influenced by causes which they create themselves.

I have met several agents and partners of American houses here, however, who declare, with a *sans facon* that is beyond all admiration in these times of doubtful security, that they are continuing to buy goods for their respective houses to the same amount and of the same qualities as in former years."

THE PRINTER'S DUES. Somebody who knows a thing or two thus illustrates the inconvenience to which printers are subjected by delinquent subscribers:

"What would you think of a farmer who had raised a thousand bushels of wheat, and who should sell it to a thousand different persons scattered all over the State, and agree to wait a year for his pay from each of them, and if one-half of them did not pay at the end of the year, he should give them another bushel of wheat, and agree to wait another year for his pay, and thus go on a farmer escape bankruptcy? Probably not very much longer than publishers of newspapers who follow such practices. It costs the editor of a weekly paper as much to supply a thousand subscribers with it for one year as it costs the farmer to raise a thousand bushels of wheat. The farmer sells his grain in bulk. Newspapers are sold to a thousand different persons living in different parts of the country, and different counties in the State, and he must wait until the end of the year before he can get his payment. Then he depends upon the honesty and responsibility of the subscriber, for it is impossible that he should know the character of all his subscribers. It will not pay him to go around or send around the country or State to collect his dues. It would cost more than the collections would come to."

The marriage of Mr. Bayard Taylor, in Gotham, Saxony, to Miss Hansen of Gotham, took place on the 27th ult. From a clever "epithalamium" read at a meeting of a few of his friends in New York on the same evening, and ascribed by Willis to George W. Curtis, we take following stanzas:

"We pledge a maid we never shall know—
A wife who one day we shall see,
The years that have-and-like shall flow,
We pledge the children that shall be.
O friend beloved, and friend unknown,
Ye stand 'mid bridal songs and flowers,
And, with the blossoms o'er you thrown,
We breathe a prayer and mingle ours."

The Home Journal says that Mr. Taylor passes the winter with his bride at Moscow, where she has relatives residing. He is to come back to America next autumn, and Willis announces that he has "already written to him to claim for himself the honeymoon of his return." [Boston Journal.]

ALCOHOL VS. STRYCHNINE. Prof. Allen, of Kalamazoo writes in the Medical Independent, that it is alcohol and not the poisonous drugs put into liquors, which destroys the inebriate. Analysis fails to show the presence of these drugs in such quantities as to compare with the active effects of alcohol. Strychnine is put into the yeast to strengthen it, in making whiskey, and promotes the entire conversion of the saccharine matter of the grain to alcohol, and while retained in the "slope" in sufficient quantities to kill swine who feed upon them, and fishes who swim in waters contaminated by them, chemical analysis proves that scarcely a vestige of the drug passes through the dead "worm of the still."

TWO MORE AMERICAN SLAVERS AT HAVANA. The Havana correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, writing on the 8th, says: "Yesterday morning the war steamer Guadalupe brought in two slaves, both supposed to be Americans. One is a large barque, and apparently a new vessel. The negroes to the number of eight hundred have been landed and sent to the depot of barracks for distribution. The other prize is a small schooner. They were both captured between this and Matanzas, and this time none of the crew have escaped. I have been informed that these vessels have been cruising off this harbor for the past two weeks, in expectation of the customary signals to approach the appointed landing place. Owing to the active persecution of the trade by the authorities, the owners are afraid to effect a landing. It is whispered around that the barque brought in yesterday belongs to one of the first Spanish houses in this city. They have been very successful this year, having received five or six cargoes, so that they will not lose much by this vessel. Two cargoes have been landed during the last week in other parts of the island, and up the present time the whereabouts of the negroes has not been discovered."

ATLANTIC MONTHLY. We are happy to inform our subscribers, that we have made arrangements to furnish this excellent magazine, with The Oxford Democrat, at \$3.50 per year, in advance.

Mr. Alfred Randall, well known in former years as a hotel and restaurant keeper in Portland, committed suicide in that city on Friday, by jumping from Vaughan's Bridge.

Hon. Horatio Seymour, LL. D., died at Middlebury, Vt., on Saturday. He was among the most prominent and respected citizens in the State. He was in the United States Senate twelve years.

A Washington letter writer says: Mr. Benton's health has greatly improved since the successful performance of the surgical operation to which he submitted not long since, and he is seen riding down the Avenue every pleasant afternoon, on his favorite black horse. Last year he was generally accompanied by a young grandson, but this year a trusty groom rides at his side.

On Tuesday afternoon, 17th inst., Mr. Lovett, one of the contractors on the new jail now building in Portland, was instantly killed by the falling of a derrick upon him, by which his head was mashed to a jelly. Mr. Lovett belonged in Sacasappa, where he leaves a family.

The Hartford town election resulted in the election of four Union men, to one democrat.

The steamer Adriatic sailed from New York on Monday. She was detained some two days by the low tides,—there not being water enough to float the vessel from the dock.

The people of Carson Valley have organized a territory, and sent a delegate to Washington, to apply for admission. They wish to have the territory named Columbus.

The new Register of Deeds in Hancock County, took possession of his office on Monday of last week.

The Bangor Whig records the sudden death on the 11th of disease of the heart, of Hon. Charles P. Chandler, senator elect from Piscataquis. Mr. C. is spoken of as an estimable man, was a citizen of Foxcroft, and has filled many important town offices.

The Wisconsin Legislature stands thus: Senate 15 Republicans, 12 democrats; House 52 Republicans, 45 democrats.

The fraudulent returns of the Oxford precinct in Kansas were, it is known, made up of names copied from the Cincinnati directory, and among the rest there appeared the name of Salmon P. Chase at voting for the pro-slavery candidates. And Gov. Walker is to be hunted by the South for refusing to admit the vote of Gov. Chase of Ohio at a Kansas election.

Seth W. Smith, the city marshal of Calais, returned from a four days' hunting excursion last week, having killed ten minks, twenty muskrats, a dozen partridges, and captured a fine buck which weighed 60 to 70 lbs. per quarter. James N. Hall, of the same town, came back from a felling and hunting expedition of one day, with thirty partridges and two hundred trout.

Cupidity and envy could not resist the never-ending, successful tide of Dr. M. Lane's Vermifuge and Liver Pills throughout the land. Several miserable imitations have already made their appearance and whose mission, where they succeed in imposing upon the public, will be to sicken and destroy. It any of our readers use the articles they had better examine carefully and see that the bottle wrapper of each box or vial be signed Fleming Bros. Without their signature they cannot be genuine. Fleming Bros. of Pittsburgh, Pa., are the sole proprietors and manufacturers.

SCHOOLER'S TOKEN. E. P. Hinds, A. M., has furnished us with a copy of a little quarto journal, containing a Catalogue of the Students of the Livermore Select School, under his charge, for the Fall Term. The number in attendance, is as follows:

Males,	48
Females,	55
	103

The criminal term of the Supreme Court for Cumberland County, commenced its sessions in Portland on Tuesday, Judge Goodenow, presiding.

The Oxford Quarterly Meeting will hold its next session at Hebron, commencing on Tuesday, Dec. 1st, at one o'clock, P. M.

An English paper says that the painting surface on the Great Eastern, inside and out is about twenty-four acres.

The steamer Adelaide discontinued her trips from Portland to St. John on the 9th. The Admiral, of the same line, will run until about the middle of December.

A letter from California, says they are expecting a call for volunteers to go and fight the Mormons at Salt Lake, and California can turn out 30,000 of the hardest cases to fight that ever went to battle.

The Dalton divorce case has been by mutual

MISCELLANEOUS.

A HENRY CARPET BAG. The Buffalo Express relates an amusing incident which occurred at Erie, a few days since. A gentleman left Cleveland for New York, at an early hour in the morning, without his breakfast, and being very hungry, upon the arrival of the train at Erie, entered the dining room, and placing his carpet-bag upon a chair, sat down beside it, and commenced a voracious attack upon the viands placed before him.

By-and-by the proprietor of the establishment came round to collect fares, and upon reaching our friend, ejaculated: "Dollar, sir!"

"A dollar," responded the eating man, "a dollar! thought you had charged fifty cents a meal, for one, eh?"

"That's true," said Mennow, "but I count your carpet bag one, since it occupies a seat."

The table was far from being crowded. Our friend expostulated, but the landlord insisted, and the dollar was reluctantly brought forth. The landlord passed on. Our friend deliberately arose, and opening his carpet-bag, full in its wide mouth, disengaged itself, saying:

"Carpet-bag, it seems you're an individual—a human individual, since you eat—at least, I've paid for you, and now you must eat," upon which he seized everything eatable within his reach, nuts, raisins, apples, cakes, and pie, and amid the roars of the bystanders, the delight of his brother passengers, and discomfiture of the landlord, phlegmatically went and took his seat in the cars.

He said he had provisions enough to last him to New York, after a beautiful supply had been served out in the cars. There was at least eight dollars' worth in the bag, upon which the landlord realized nothing in the way of profit. So much for manners.

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BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

To purchasers of Carpets.

RICHARDS & CO'S

120 HANOVER STREET, BOSTON.

Second door from Friend Street. Carpets are sold at the above store 15 to 20 per cent less than at any other store in the city. Call before purchasing elsewhere, and see it is not so. 36-37 RICHARDS & CO.

Artist's Materials.

Complete supplies of Materials for Oil Painting and Crayon and Drawing Painting, Winsor & Newton's superior Oil Colors in tubes. For sale wholesale and retail by M. J. WHIPPLE & CO., No. 35 Cornhill, Boston.

BALANCES & SCALES!

L. STEPHENSON & CO., MANUFACTURERS, Warehouse, No. 72 Water Street, Boston. Weighing Apparatus of every description made in a most thorough and accurate manner.

WATCHES.

Importers, wholesale and retail dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, No. 9 and 11 Hanover Street, Boston. Particular attention paid to repairing fine Watches, Jewelry, &c. Jewelry made to order.

DANIEL COOLEY,

No. 41 India Street, Boston.

West India Goods, Wholesale & Retail. Roasted and Ground Coffee in boxes, and lbs. Gunga Cloth by the yard or by the yard. Gunga Cloth by the yard or by the yard. Gunga Cloth by the yard or by the yard.

DR. LAROCK'S

VEGETABLE PULMONIC SIRUP.

Is warranted to cure colds, coughs, whooping cough, croup, asthma, catarrh of the throat, and all other affections of the lungs, and is sold at the following prices: For Children, 25 Cents; For Adults, 50 Cents; For the Elderly, 75 Cents; For the Very Old, 1.00.

To Shippers of Western Freight. PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

From Philadelphia to Pittsburgh and thence by Railroad to River in all parts of the Great West. LEECH & CO., Agents.

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Dr. Goodrich's Specific.

Is warranted to cure Cancer, Canker, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Scrophulous, Scurvy, Stalk Head, Piles, Sore Throat, Seminal Weakness, General Debility, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. Handsome are now rejecting from the good effects of this medicine. Just give it a trial and you will never regret it.

Dr. H. GOODRICH, Stoneham, Mass., Sole Proprietor, where all orders will meet with prompt attention. M. S. BURN & Co., General Agents, No. 1 Cornhill, Boston, Mass. 56-57

IRON RAILINGS.

For Centenies, Gardens, Buildings, &c. &c. J. L. HEALY, No. 21 Salisbury Street, Boston. J. L. Healy has on hand a stock of the finest elegant and elaborate patterns that can be found in the State. All orders promptly attended to at prices that will defy competition. 56

J. L. HEALY & CO., Importers and Dealers in Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Pipes, CIGAR CASES, LIGHTS, TUBES, &c., Lawrence Block, opp. American House, No. 63 Hanover Street, Boston.

DEAFNESS CURED.

HOWEVER caused, the Gelling of a watch can be heard. Letters of inquiry, enclosing a postage stamp, addressed to DR. BOARDMAN, No. 100 South Place, Boston, answered. Remedies and apparatus sent by Express.

GO TO KELTY'S

170 Washington Street, Boston. Manufacturers and Importers as they have \$50,000 worth of goods for sale at low prices, whole and retail.

WINDOW SHADES.

Larock & Mullin Curtains, Danish Cane, Bands &c., which they are selling at low prices, whole and retail. 56-57

TO FARMERS.

MURRIE OF LIME. A pamphlet with testimonials, showing its effects upon the Grape Vine, Corn, Potatoes, &c. (as a preservative), Strawberry, Rata Rata, and Turnip of all kinds. Price, 10 Cents. Sent by mail on receipt of 10 Cents. Address: J. D. DUNN, 100 South Place, Boston.

The report made to the Legislature at the last session, will show to anyone who will take the trouble to examine it, the high value put upon it by the community. It is a most valuable and useful work, and one which every farmer should have. It is now in the hands of the printer, and will be ready for sale in a few days. It is sold at the following prices: For Children, 25 Cents; For Adults, 50 Cents; For the Elderly, 75 Cents; For the Very Old, 1.00.

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CONSUMPTION—its first and last stages.

The earliest indications of this treacherous disease, is an irritation in the throat and bronchial tubes by itching cold, which excites coughing, and the expectation of a foamy, frothy or whitish phlegm; in others it is of a more chronic tenacity, hacking up a congealed mucus similar to loil-starch, of a glutinous, slimy, and stringy substance, more profuse in the morning, and particularly after meals, which causes a disagreeable sensation in the throat until this offensive matter is removed. Then the patient is at ease for a short time, while another spasm is collecting or accumulating, to take the place of the former. This is the result of a neglected condition of the bowels, which checks the circulation of the blood, and corrupts the flowing fountains of life; the parent of consumption is concealed in the adulterated and impure state of the blood, which gives rise to cough upon the slightest exposure, producing hacking, coughing, and expectation of a lightish secretion, with a derangement of the liver and bowels, which is termed bronchitis, or bronchial difficulty, and in reality is the first stage of consumption.

13. Potash warranted to cut 5 lbs. grease into good Soap. 12 lbs. will make a barrel of beautiful soap. Directions for making Soft Soap: directions for making Hard Soap; directions for laundries and hotels; directions for cleaning cotton waste that has been used in cleaning machinery of all kinds; directions for using this Potash in the place of Soda Salt; directions for sticking India rubber shoes on shoes.

All the above directions accompany each can. 22

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FLEMING BROS., 60 Wood St., PITTSBURGH, PA. Sole Proprietors.

H. HAY & CO., Portland, General Agents for Maine. For sale by Andrews & Bates, Paris Hill; Wm. A. Root, South Paris; E. Atwood & Co., Bangfield; E. C. Shackley and Rodolphus Young, Norway; and dealers in medicine everywhere.

Cure Your Sore Eyes! DR. PETIT'S American Eye Salve!

DR. J. A. BERRY, of Saco, informs us of a child who was so badly afflicted with Sore and Weary Eyes, as to be scarcely able to bear the light of day, generally keeping its face buried in the pillow.

Two boxes of the Eye Salve effected the cure. ELDER HANCOCK, of Durham, informs us that his mother has been cured of extremely bad eyes in the Eye Salve. They had been sore and weak for many years; eyelids ulcerated, and great weakness of the vision.

He also cured a child of very bad Sore Eyes by a few applications of the Eye Salve.

C. W. Atwell, Portland, General Agent for Maine; Sold by Andrews & Bates, Paris Hill; Wm. A. Root, South Paris; E. Atwood & Co., Bangfield; E. C. Shackley and Rodolphus Young, Norway; and dealers in medicine everywhere.

Gentlemen in their Dressing Rooms. LADIES AT THEIR TOILET, Mothers in the Nursery. The Old to Restore the Hair, and the Young to Preserve it.

—USE— LYON'S KATHAIRON, THE MOST CELEBRATED Preparation for the Hair. The world has ever known!

Its immense sale of nearly 1,000,000 Bottles per year, attests its superior excellence.

It restores the Hair after it has fallen out, in vigorous, children, and beautifies it, giving it a rich, soft and glossy appearance.

The Ladies universally pronounce it to be by far the CHEAPEST, the BEST and the most desirable article they have ever used.

It excites in the scalp a new and healthy action. Cleanses it from falling out or turning grey. Cures eruptive Diseases on the head! And in a majority of cases Produces a fine growth of new Hair upon Bald places.

Gives the Hair a Fine, Rich, Glossy appearance, unequalled by any other article in the market.

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CURE TEAT COUGH! A Cold cannot be cured! A Cough neglected tends to Consumption! "Then parley not with threatening fate, The cure apply before it is too late."

DOWN'S ELIXIR. Often cures a cough in a few days that for months had baffled the skill of the best physicians.

For WHOOPING COUGHS, in the best remedy in the world. ASTHMA, it relieves and performs more cures than any other known remedy.

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Wanted, 300 ACTIVE YOUNG MEN, to act as local and travelling agents in a business way, useful and honorable, at a salary of \$100 PER MONTH. A capital of \$5 only required. No patient medicine or book business. Full particulars given free to all who send a postage stamp or three cent piece, and address A. B. MARTIN, F. Atwell, N.H.

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BURT & LINCOLN, Counselors & Attorneys at Law, No. 46 Washington Street. Custom's Building, rooms 7 and 8 Boston. Willam L. Burt, Charles S. Lincoln. Testimonials with care, &c.

D. P. STOWELL, Counselor and Attorney at Law, DIXFIELD, MAINE. April 12th, 1857. 12

PURE POTASH, IN TIN CANS.

H. T. Babbitt, 68 & 70 Washington St., N. Y., and 35 India St., Boston.

THE principle of this Potash has for many years been the necessity of having some reliable standard for the strength of potash. The adulteration has become so general, that it has, notwithstanding its valuable properties, gone nearly out of use. The proprietor has taken the responsibility of ascertaining its name to every package, and warrants the strength to be uniform, and when used always producing the same results.

Potash many times is adulterated with salt, which is destructive in making soap. It makes the ladies say they did not have good luck. One other reason that Potash has gone out of use is its impurity to handle, being put up in wooden cases, becoming lumpy in many cases, and very troublesome to the retailers.

Now the proprietor first obtains pure Potash, always being the same strength and producing the same results; and will warrant it in all cases, if the directions are followed, to produce double the effect in making Soap, and all other purposes for which it is used. Full directions for making the best of Soft, Hard, or Fancy Soap. It is made with very little trouble. The ley is prepared in five or ten minutes.

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